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By Samuel S. Forman

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* C A Z E N O V I A *

We have convened here this 8th day of May, 1841, Fellow Citizens, for the purpose of commemorating the 48th anniversary of the settlement of this section of the Empire State, which commenced on the 8th day of May, 1793; but more particularly, that part of the tract which was owned by The Holland Land Company.

It being the first time that we have met, perhaps it will be gratifying to this assembly to go back to the origin, and as briefly as possible, bring down to this time the most prominent circumstances relative to the subject. In attempting to do this I hope you will excuse me for any seeming digressions in order to make you acquainted with them, and also for any mistakes which may be made in dates of occurrences, as this narrative is made from memory, it can't be expected to be very accurate after so long an interval of time, and many books and papers were destroyed in the fire when the first frame house which Mr. Lincklaen built was burned down.

In the year 1792 I believe it was, that John Lincklaen, Esq. a native of the City of Amsterdam in the Kingdom of Holland, but at that time resided in the City of Philadelphia, under the patronage of Theophilus Cazenove, Esq., Agent Gen'l. of the Holland Land Company; went out to explore the wilderness in the State of New York, with a view of purchasing a tract of land, if he should find one to suit him, and if it should seem to be an object worthy

of attention. He was advised to take the direction of this section of Herkimer County, as it then was. After his arrival in the Western Counties, he hired one or two faithful men to accompany him. He hit upon this tract, containing 120,000 Acres, where we are now. He remain'd in this wilderness eleven days exploring the land: Pleased with the tract and situation, after his arduous and enterprizing undertaking, he returned to Phila. and reported to Mr. Cazenove in so favorable a manner the result of his expedition, that the tract was immediately bought and Mr. Lincklaen became the Agent with an interest in the purchase.

The winter of 1792,³ I spent in Phila. and there became acquainted with those Gentlemen. I had recently returned from a long tour down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, where I had accompanied a relative and his family who moved from Phila. with Sixty colored people from Monmouth N. Jersey, and settled at the Natchez, then under the Spanish government. Our journey from N. Jersey to Pittsburgh in the month of Nover. and a distance of 320 miles, over the Alegahany and other mountains was of the most tedious and disagreeable kind. The people had all covered waggons to travel in and everything necessary to make them comfortable - many little interesting incidents took place, but not necessary here to relate. After our arrival in Pittsburgh and locating our large company, we set about to procuring Boats, laying in provisions for our voyage of about 3,000 miles by water. To meet a Gent'n. in a strange place, and one who anticipates your wants, and supplies them in so polite a manner as by accepting, he would seem to be the person benefited, is truly grateful to the receiver of such a favor; Mr. Forman met with such a friend in the person of

Col. Turnbull formerly of Philada. who tendered his handsome House and Store to Ezekiel Forman, Esq., during his Stay in Pittsburgh.

The North Western Territory was at this time in the midst of Indian war-fare, and every moment while we were gliding down the Ohio river, we were in danger of Indian attacks. Hence it was necessary to provide against hostilities and in Pittsburgh we provided every person with a rifle and some other war-like weapons.

The now City of Cincinnati was then only Fort Washington, - here we spent two days by invitation of Gen. Harmar, the Comm'g. Officer, in a most hospitable manner. Fifteen miles below this place Judge Simms, of Trenton, N. Jersey (Father-in-law of our late lamented President Harrison) about that time commenced his settlement at North Bend - Gen. Harmar, furnished him with a Guard of Soldiers to protect him from the Indians.

Louisville, at the Falls of Ohio, was then the only settlement of consequence, except a few military Posts, from Pittsburgh down to Fort A Sanslegrace, sixty miles below the mouth of the Ohio; then no settlement until you arrive at the Natchez. At this Fort was a small settlement of Spaniards and Canadian French, and a little above the Fort was a small settlement of Americans commenced by Col. Morgan of New Jersey, called New Madrid. This settlement I understand was destroyed by an Earth-Quake, and among other disasters, some boats descending the river at the time, were swallowed in the gulf with all on board, and no account of them ever had - among the unfortunate victims was a Brother-in-law of Gen. Hurd late of this Village.

Thus how truly is it verified, "In the midst of life we are in death." A few minutes before this sad catastrophe happened, probably those unfortunate people felt as secure in life as we now think ourselves! After an absence of 19 or 20 months I returned to Phila. via New Orleans. This excursion to the South gave me a little foretaste of what I was about to engage in this settlement to the North.

Mess. Cazenove and Lincklaen now made me proposals to accompany Mr. Lincklaen to commence his settlement on this tract of land. The negotiation was soon confirmed. Mr. Lincklaen requested me to meet him in New York in April then next. When we met, he gave me his plans fully, and requested me to purchase a complete assortment of goods such as I deemed suitable for a new settlement in order to give every facility to the emigrants, observing, that the profits on the goods was of no consideration; but the grand object was to promote the settlement of the lands - that I must not be affraid of buying too much of useful articles - that the Company had appropriated \$20,000 for the purpose. He added, that if I knew of any Mechanics or others who would like to go with us, to engage them - I accordingly engaged one Carpenter (John Wilson) one Mason (Michael Day), one Teamster (James Smith) When the North River opened, I shipped all the goods and farming utensils on board of an Albany Sloop commanded by Capt. William Schenck, a most worthy Revolutionary Officer (always patronize them) Also myself and four hired men I took along. From Albany I sent the men on to old Fort Schuyler (now the City of Utica) the goods I transported by land to Schenectady and then shipped them on board of Batteaux and

accompanied them myself to old Fort Schuyler. I took passage with them in order to learn how the Boatmen managed, and to try to discover whether any plan could be devised to prevent pilfering - but alas! there were too many temptations to become rogues if they were ever honest. This was a tedious and vexations journey of several days - no Stage had yet ever started on these roads. At Old Fort Schuyler the goods were all Stored with John Post, Esqr., the only Merchant and Tavern keeper at that place, and then only two framed houses. From that place we brought the goods to the Road Township (now Cazenovia) as occasion required and we had a place for them.

At old Fort Schuyler we hired 7 additional hands as foresters. Viz: James Greene, David Fay, Stephen F. Blackstone, Philemon Tuttle, David Freeborn, Gideon Freeborn, and Asa C. Towns. I believe wages was \$10 per month and found. Also bought a Yoke of Oxen, Cart and provisions. On the morning of leaving Utica I weighed out some raw pork and bread to all the men to carry in their Knap-Sacks and an axe apiece to 10 of them - and started them and the magazine team on their pilgrimage, on the Great Genesee Road, via the Dean-Road so-called. Shortly after Mr. Lincklaen and myself started on horseback - I believe we all stayed the first night at Wemples Tavern at the Indian Mills, near the Oneida Castle. Our journey this day was about 20 miles. The Country new, roads bad, much of the way was what is called Corduroy Road. The next morning we started on our way - continuing on the Genesee Road untill we crossed Chittenango Creek, about 12 miles - here we turned South and continued about one mile up the Creek when we came to a beautiful flat settled by German Squatters from the Mohawk River and some Indians. Here we left all settlements and took a blind Indian path bearing westwardly up a steep hill. Now commenced the tug of encountering the dense forest - the axe men com-

menced opening a road so as let the cart pass along. By the time that we had ascended the summit of the hill the sun was nearly down, of course time to prepare for the night. By the side of our path, lay a trunk of a large tree which had blown down. Under the lee of this, with a large fire in front a few paces off we thought we could be made comfortable. Our Cattle and horses being secured and taken care of, we all then repaired to our magazine Cart, out with our Jack-Knives and commenced supper on raw pork and bread - each one helped himself in his own way, some cut long sticks and sharpened one end, and put the pork on it and roasted the pork in the fire. After this operation was finished each one wrapped himself in his blanket and stretched himself on the ground by the side of the tree with his feet towards the fire.

The next morning 8th May, 1793, at day light we arose, brushed the cobwebbs from our faces - eat our Breakfast on the same sumptuous fare as our supper. It was thought advisable to have another pair of Oxen, accordingly one man with my horse was dispatched to Whitestown (upwards of 30 miles) to buy and bring on as soon as possible another pair. Mr. Lincklaen now proposed to me that he and I would take his horse and ride and tie (as the new country phrase is) and go on to the out-let of the Lake, by following the Indian path, distant about 7 miles, supposing by night that all the company would fetch up with us. When we arrived at the destined spot, we had the pleasure to meet with 3 men who came there for the purpose of fishing. Their names were Charles Rowe, Joseph Atwell and Phineas Barnes, all then living in Pompey Hollow, a few miles to the West of this place. The Out-let of the Lake was so small that a man could step accross it. The Indians had constructed a wear to catch fish

as they run out of the Lake; They had also erected a bark hut near by. On our arrival at this place, we took off the saddle and bridle, and Portmanteaux from the horse, and turned him out to feed on the oak plains. It is the practice with the Indians to fire the woods in the Spring of the year, which hasten vegetation and brings early and tender herbage, and induces wild beasts to come upon their hunting ground,- here the horse found good pasture. In the evening we five collected in the bark hut. Our people and team did not make their appearance - we two travellers consequently were not provided for with provisions, the three Pompenians discovering our destitute situation, kindly shared their excellent bread and raw pork with us. By this time a friendly introduction took place and they were made acquainted with the object of our business, so a mutual exchange of expression of kind feelings passed. We then set about to arrange affairs for the night lodging in the little hut. Our saddle and Portmanteaux served for our pillows. By the dawn of the morning our 3 friends disappeared. In this part of my narrative, a gloomy feeling comes over me while I say that I am the only survivor of this little group of 5! ----- -About 7 o'clock Mr. Lincklaen observed to me, that he had best go back, perhaps some misfortune has befallen our people - that he would leave the horse and Dog (old Lion) with me. About 10 o'clock my stomach admonished me that I had best make back tracks too - for the \$500 in specie in the Portmanteau would not buy me a Breakfast,- nor was there a human being within several miles of me to my knowledge, and alone in the wilderness rendered my situation rather unpleasant. I saddled my horse and had not lead him far, before I gladly met

Mess. Jedidiah Jackson and Joseph Yaw, altho' they were entire strangers to me. They were sent out from the State of Vermont as an exploring committee of a company, to try to find a tract of land to settle. These Gent'n. had met Mr. Lincklaen on his returning to the people, and he directed them to me. They enquired the way to Township No. 1 (now the Town of Nelson). I directed them the way and proceeded slowly and solitary on my way. The cause of our people's delay was, the axletree of the cart broke, which was a great damage to us. When the whole company arrived on the Patent Mr. Lincklaen had his marquee pitched for his own family and a very large Tent for his hired men- the spot was near the oaks at the south end of the Lake.

The first work was to build a large log dwelling house and Store under one roof, and another large house for the work people, both were set in the white oak grove, a little distance apart. The lands were to have been surveyed and laid out in 150 acres farm lots before this time, but was not began. Mr. Lincklaen dispatched James Greene, thro' the wilderness to Oxford, 50 miles off with only a pocket compass for his guide and bread and pork in his knapsack to bring Mr. Lock, the surveyor, to do his work. By this time some land hunters had come, they were very fortunately employed by Mr. Lock as axe-men, Chain bearers, etc. This gave them a fine opportunity of seeing the land and selecting lots. The land sales commenced at \$1.50 per acre, \$10 to be paid down - balance in 10 years with interest yearly. The purchaser to clear and sow or plant 4 acres and build a comfortable log cabin on his lot the first year. Mr. Lincklaen gave out word that the first ten families should have one hun'd. acres each for \$1. per acre. Emigration from the neighboring Towns was not contemplated but supposed they would come from "Down East" but these terms were too favorable for the keen yankee eye to let slip, and before the lots were

surveyed, and even before the work-men had time to finish their Log-house for themselves, several respectable families from the Towns through which we passed coming from Utica, came on as settlers without having previously provided any shelter for their families. Our men kindly gave up their Tent to these families and sheltered themselves as well as they could in their unfinished house.

We were informed that some of these families were young married people, who had abbreviated their courtship in order to avail themselves of this favorable opportunity to commence the world. This was yankee prudence and foresight, without any trick about it.

For several weeks our baking and washing was done at old Mrs. Schuylers at Chittenango flats. One day Mr. Lincklaen returning from there, he brought home with him in his surtout Coat Pocket, a Kitten, which was the first and the only one for a long time. There were no other domestic animals in the settlement except Horses, Oxen and two or three Dogs.

For several days flights of Pigeons (not Quails) came over our Camp a little before sun-sett, their flights were so low that we shot them with Guns and pistols, and knocked them down with poles and clubs. They were fine ingredients with our pork, and made a dish fit for Epicurus.

When the Surveyor commenced his work, the Emigrants followed him so closely, that as soon as two sides of a lot could be ascertained and the number known, they would run to the Office to have it entered, and perhaps a person would have to name several before he could get one. We were obliged to suspend

the Sales at one time for fear of making mistakes by reason of the competition. The land sales closed the first season I think at \$2 per acre, on the Road Township, now Casenovia.

The sales did not commence on Township No. 1, now Town of Nelson this season except two or three lots; same arrangements I believe Mr. Lincklaen made with the Vermont exploring Committee, so as to enable them to locate as near each other as they could. That company came on I think in 1794, the next season after this settlement commenced, and a set of as fine hardy yeomanry as any country could boast of - and from their former experience in a new country, they were very useful and wholesome set of inhabitants.

It was some time after our first arrival before we could be prepared to receive the Merchandize which was stored at Utica, and owing to the badness of the roads there was great risque in carting liquors - one time in particular Mr. Lincklaen was in Utica and engaged a respectable trusty farmer to bring out a Hhd. of Spirits, the transportation of which cost \$10- At that time this article was considered as almost indispensable in a new country; we had no facits, but I tapt the Hhd. and put a quill in it, and drew the contents out thro' the quill as occasion required.

The winters Mr. Lincklaen spent in N. York and Philada. The first winter I had business in Whitestown and Utica and went in a Lumber Sleigh, our Jersey Teamster J. Smith drove. On our return we travelled all night, being in a hurry to get back. When we arrived at the head of the Lake, at the first dawn of the morning, we stopt to examine

the Ice.- It was perfectly transparent - We took our axe (a necessary tool to take along in those days) we cut thro' the ice, and concluded that we should be safe. After we drove on the Lake the ice cracked, and radiated from the horses feet in every direction, the horses become frightened - we almost repented our temerity, the driver kept the horses on a good steady trot, we arrived safe at the settlement, where we found all the people on the bank of the Lake watching with much anxiety for our safety, after they could ascertain what we were. Our first appearance astonished the spectators - some supposed us to be a large Bear, some one thing and some another. This probably was the first time that a Sleigh and pair of horses was ever driven on this Lake.

In the summer of 1794, I think, the first Grist mill was built, it stood under the brow of the offset of the upland and meadow, a little south of Gen. Ledyard's - the pond over-flowed the most of those handsome flats. Afterwards a more eligible site was found on the spot where the present mill now stands and the old mill house was drawn up, and is now one of Gen. Ledyard's Barns. The first saw mill I think was built one mile South, at Mr. Howard's. Some years after the New Grist Mill was built it was burnt down, and the present one built upon the same spot. A large Brewery was also burnt a little below the Grist Mill.

A log Black Smith Shop was built, but unfortunately no tongs could be found amongst the Smith's tools, and Elnathan Andrews, the first Black-Smith employ'd, had to go to Morehouses Flats 12 miles off to borrow a pair. The first

boards to finish the log cabins were brought from Capt. Jackson's saw mill, about 15 miles in Manlius. The road from Cazenovia to Manlius Village was first opened for the purpose of carting the boards. The first furrow was made by David Schuyler (son of Jacob) near the out-let of the Lake, with a Mohawk wheel-plough, it was but a small piece of land ploughed. The first Job of clearing land Mr. Lincklaen let 10 acres to James Greene and David Fay, over on the farm now owned by Mr. Tillotson on the west side of the Lake. About this time the Horses and Oxen had all bells put on them and turned on the Oak plains, towards evening they would all run in from the woods to shelter themselves in the smoak of the settlements to get away from the large horse fly, they were so plenty, that it seemed sometimes they would devour the creatures. This circumstance is well impressed upon the memory, because their stamping and shaking their bells all night under our windows kept sleep away from us.

After we had pitched our Tents and adjusted matters a little, I went to Utica to forward on some goods and to bring my Trunk. At that place Majr. Gen. Lincoln at the head of a board of Commissioners had arrived on their way to Presque-Isle in Pennsylvania, on the bank of Lake Erie, to hold a treaty with the Indians. I had the honor of an introduction to him. The next morning while I was talking with him, my teamster came and told me that his cart was out of order - the Gen. walked with me to the Store house where the team was, the inventive genius of this renowned Patriot, immediately instructed the teamster how to remedy his difficulty. It will be recollected

by some, that this Genl. was unfortunate at South Carolina in the Revolutionary War, and was made a prisoner by Lord Cornwallis. At the capture of his Lordship by Gen. Washington and Count Rochambeau, the Father of his Country appointed this Majr. Gen. Lincoln, by way of retaliation, to receive his Lordship's sword as he passed out of York Town a prisoner.

These Comm's. left the Tavern a little while before I did on the same morning. When my Trunk was called for it could not be found. Mr. Post, the Land-Lord immediately suspected that it was taken away with the Comr. baggage; I jumped on my horse and overtook the Genl. at Whitesboro'. I hailed him and made known my errand, he ordered his fleet (3 Batteaux) to lay up to the bank of the river. The boatmen in a very wrathful manner denied having any Trunk on board but what belonged to their company. The Genl. told them peremptorily, that every boat should be unloaded before he would be satisfied. The rascals immediately went to the boat containing the Trunk and without much difficulty brought it on shore. The Genl. gave them a severe reprimand, for it was very evident that they stole it, as it was a large Trunk, and they had for several days loaded and unloaded their baggage, and this could be easily distinguished from travelling Trunks. But for the promptness of the Gen. my Trunk might have been lost, containing besides my little wardrobe, all the Holland Company's Invoices and papers relative to this settlement.

In 1794 I believe the Village of Cazenovia was laid out by Judge Wright of Rome and Francis Guiteau of Utica. It would have been laid out on the East bank of the Lake, but at

that time the Company did not own farther north than the rear of the lots which now front on Albany Street. The land north was then owned by the Indians, but shortly after Judge Peter Smith leased a strip 4 miles wide and twenty miles in length, and divided them into 4 allotments, beginning from the East 1,2,3,4,- Shortly after this again, the State bought the Indian title and Judge Smith's lease.

In 1795 I believe it was, that Mr. Lincklaen built his first house, about 50 feet square and handsome. The roof of this house was at one time all covered with sheet lead, but it had not the desired effect of keeping it from leaking so it was taken off - had the fire happened when the lead was on it would have been very dangerous to go near to it. I don't remember the time that it was burnt. The late P. G. Childs, Esq., afterwards bought the grounds and built his present house upon the same spot.

After a Grist Mill was built, we used to buy Wheat in Whitestown and other place, and ground it, and sold the flour so low as only to cover cost and charges, for the benefit of the settlers. The price of Wheat about this time in Whites-town was $5/4$ per bus.

About this time the Holland Company sent to Mr. Lincklaen, eight head of Dutch Cattle, six of which were cows. The first winter after their arrival in New York I think they were kept in Bergen, in Jersey. The Cows were the size of our Oxen, their colors were clear black and white - not spotted but large patches of the two colors - very handsome bodies and straight limbs, horns middling size, but gracefully set, their necks

were seemingly too slender to carry their heads - their disposition mild and docile. For some reason or other they did not do well and entirely run out. Some supposed that the country was too new, the pasturage different from what they had been accustomed to. The Company went to an enormous expence with these cattle, a Groom was sent along for the express purpose of taking care of them.

In autumn of 1793 I believe, we were enrolled in Major Moses DeWitt's Batalion, he resided near James Ville in Manlius. We had orders to meet and choose officers for a company, and to make our returns to him, in order to obtain the military commissions. The following winter we went to Pompey-Hill to receive our commissions of Capt. Olcut. The first military duty by the Cazenovia Company was performed in the White-Oak Grove at the foot of the Lake. The next summer we were "warned to appear on lot No.33 in Pompey Hollow, armed and equipt as the law directs for a Battalion training." Accordingly we met in the Oaks at the appointed place well armed and equipt with good hickory clubs, and a very few muskets. We dined under a Bower erected on a handsome little knoll, just large enough for the purpose, and were honored with the company of the Nymphs. We formed and marched in military order as far as the swamp at the foot of the Lake, this was the end of any road - here we halted and orders given for every man to make the best of his way through the woods to the appointed ground, and report himself to his Captain (*Some men observed that their little Capt. would get lost) 'if he did not get lost in the woods.' The next training I believe, we were "ordered to appear armed and

equipt as the law directs for a general review and inspection at Morehouse's flats in Manlius." Gen. Van Horne was then the Adj't. Gen. of the State. About this time Major DeWitt was taken sick and died very suddenly - it so happened that he was buried the very day of the review - and as the late Major's residence was but a short distance from the parade ground, the two Battalions attended the funeral, and he was buried with the honors of war. When the procession arrived at the grave, Major Danforth, (afterwards Gen. Danforth) took the command of both Battalions, he mentioned to me that no rope or straps were brought along to lower the corpse. I suggested the plan of tying our pocket Hhkf. together, to supply the place of a cord, which was adopted. When the grave was about to be sodded, Gen. Van Horne stept forward and placed the first sod on the head of the grave. This little ceremony was very handsomely done. In the death of Major DeWitt, community lost a valuable member. He was a Gent'n. of talents, modest and amiable in his deportment, and highly respected. After these melancholy duties were closed, we returned to our military duties, and closed the business of the day. This training closed all military connection with Onondaga County.

The ensuing season our population was so much augmented that we formed a separate Battalion in Cazenovia, John Lincklaen, Esqr., Major Commandant. On our first Battalion training, the Major requested me to make out a list of all the Officers and their wives, those who had no wife then their Sister. I observed if they have neither, shall I assign them a Lady - "O yes" he replied and laughed heartily, and added, "also those who have been

officers civil or military and their wives, for I intend to give them a dinner upon this occasion."

After the military duties were over, the Major and his Guest sat down to an excellent dinner provided by Esq. Risley. By the time dinner was over with the usual ceremony of drinking toast, the day was spent. The evening closed with mirth and good feeling. The Major's quarters were honored with as many of his fair guests and their husbands as could be made comfortable, - it was impossible for many to return to their homes in the night thro' the woods and blind roads or paths.

Major Lincklaen was brought up in the Dutch Navy, was a marine officer and sailed with Admiral DeWinter, and as I understand was in service when he first came to this country - he was fond of military life, and was a great acquisition to the militia. I brought up from N. York 112 complete stand of arms, Bayonets and Cartouche boxes - 77 Light Infantry Hats, with silver Eagles and L. I. Cyphers, all completely trim'd, and sold them at cost and charges: So we soon gained great laurels for our military prowess, and received the applause of Adg't. Gen. VanHorne. In due time as the population increased, a new Brigade was formed in Madison County, Gen. Jonathan Forman, Comm'g, he was an old Revolutionary officer - this Battalion now formed a regiment under Col. Lincklaen. Gen. Solomon VanRensselaer was next adj. Gen. and the last who inspected this Brigade. Gen. VanRensselaer commanded a Company of Dragoons, and the late much lamented, President Harrison, was then an Aid to the late brave Gen. Wayne, at that decisive battle against the Indians at the Maumee River in the State of Ohio. Harrison del'd. Gen. Wayne's order to Capt. V. Rensselaer to charge upon the Indians and

immediately he received a ball in his breast, passed thro' his lungs and came out under one shoulder blade, supposed to have been mortal. He was after this, the Hero of Queenston-battle in U. C. (Upper Canada) here he received six additional wounds - he was carried off the battle ground, and afterwards his soldiers carried him to Buffalo - a British ball lodged in one thigh where it will probably remain 'till his death - His Father had a British ball taken out of one of his thighs after his death which he received in the revolutionary war. I must here apologize for these digressions. When we speak of a Revolutionary Soldier or Patriot, it is natural to wish to record their deeds of valor in defence of their country. I have thus endeavored to keep all the military occurrences together - here we leave that subject.

In order to give facilities to the settlement of the Southern part of the tract, Mr. Lincklaen established a Branch Office in the Town of Brakel, 26 miles south of Cazenovia. He built a large frame House and Store, a Grist and Saw Mill - sent down goods from time to time as the demand of the settlers required. This establishment was under the charge of Adoniah Schuyler - a worthy young man. This part of the purchase was not very inviting, altho' much good land and well timbered, but laid out of the current of population, so that after a few years experiment the establishment was sold and all the business concentrated again at Cazenovia, and only kept a trusty Agent in some respectable character in the settlement.

The names of this 120,000 acre tract was, Township No. 1 (now Nelson) of the 20 Townships so called. The Road Township (now Cazenovia) from the circumstance that the Township was sold

by the State to cut the Great Genesee Road. The Gore, so called, being a strip directly South of the Road Township about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles wide by about 24 Miles in length. Col. Lincklaen named them (Dutch Admirals) Tromp, DeRuyter, and Brakel - since, by Legislative acts they now are named, DeRuyter, Lincklaen, Pitcher and German.

The first Post Office in Cazenovia was established by Mr. Habersham, then Postmaster Gen. The Country was so little known, that the P. M. Gen. would not establish an office without security that it should not become a charge upon the Gen. Post Office - Col. Lincklaen and myself gave the required security, and S. S. Forman appointed P. M.

When we first settled Cazenovia it belonged to the Town of Whites-Town, altho' we had to cross Verona, Westmoreland and Vernon, to get to Whitestown. The way this singular occurrence happened, Whitestown once included all the county west to the military lands, and all new Towns when set off, had their boundaries, so we had to attend Town meetings at Whitestown, and go their to Elections. One year they allowed some of the Town Officers and one year they adjourned the Poll of Election to Cazenovia.

In 1795 (see Spafford's Gazetteer) Cazenovia was erected in a Town - it comprized an area nearly equal to that of the whole of Madison County. In 1798 Chenango County was erected from Herkimer and Tioga Counties, S. S. Breese, Esq., County Clerk.

In 1806 Madison County was taken off the North part of Chenango County, Peter Smith, First Judge. For many years

the Courts were held alternately in the Towns of Lenox and Hamilton. In 18 Cazenovia was made the Capital of the County by Gen. P. Van Cortland, Gen. Stephen Van Rensselaer and Col. Elisha Jenkins, Commissioners. The 2d. named did not attend. In 18 a Brick Court House and Goal, in one building was erected, Col. Lincklaen and Capt. E. Jackson, commissioners. In 18 the law for removing it to Morris-Ville was passed and the Court-House was sold to the Methodist and converted into a building for a Seminary - a most happy exchange.

The Holland Company opened the following roads at the commencement of the settlement Viz:

1. From Chittenango to Cazenovia
2. From Cazenovia to Manlius Square
3. From Cazenovia South to the Branch Office in Brakel
4. From Cazenovia thro' the 1st and 2nd Towns, Eastwardly to go to Utica via Paris, and New Hartford
5. From Cazenovia to Pompey Hollow
6. From Cazenovia, on the East side of the Lake to intersect the Genesee Road near the Deep Springs

This and other public and private improvements gave much employment to the settlers. Col. Lincklaen was the principal person in causing the 3rd. Great Western Turnpike Road made from Cherry-Valley to Manlius Square; this Turnpike has proved to be a most important benefit to the Country through which it passes - but unfortunate for the original Stockholders.

A person who never commenced to settle in the wilderness, can have but a feint idea of the difficulties, privations and hardships attending such a life - no doubt but the Children of Israel had hard times. There are occurrences for a time which creates much mirth, such as subduing wild and ferocious beasts which have annoyed the settlements, killed hogs, calves, sheep

etc., and often endangered your own, your wife and children's lives - this settlement had these occurrences - also when a famine threaten a lonely family, secluded from near neighbours. I was creditably informed that a man residing in the Town of Cincinnatus, (now in Cortland County) became so reduced that he was compelled to leave his wife and children to subsist on roots and herbs, while he went to Whitestown, about 50 miles, and bring on his back as much flour as he could carry: what an awful situation to be in. At one time a stranger living in a neighbouring Town came to me to buy a little flour for his family, it happened at a time when that article was scarce. I informed the man that we had but little, that we did not keep it for sale only to our own settlers - the poor fellow looked desponding, and made the best argument that he could, he had the best side of the question - I thought if charity does begin at home, it ought also to go abroad, so the good man went home rejoicing with his flour.

Now contrast this settlement with a new Settlement commencing hap-hazard, each one for himself - the sordid mind begins to lay plans, his victim is fixed upon, selfish grasp lays hold of his needy and innocent neighbor, family broken up, perhaps become beggars and outcast, and the unprincipled fellow becomes the lord of the devoted spot and a ruthless tyrant - and perhaps ends his days more miserably than those whom he had ruined. In this settlement under the Dutch patronage how has it been? The settlement commenced under the most auspicious circumstances - the land cheap - credit long - a Fatherly patronage almost, - no one of these settlers ever was reduced to the necessity of going from home (as just shewn) for the necessaries of life. This was of no

ordinary beginning, it has been providentially a felicitous one; happiness has generally reigned throughout.

It is with no small degree of pleasure that I make the following remark: That in all our meetings whether of a public nature or for innocent amusement and recreation, the utmost harmony and decorum ever prevailed. Coming together as we did from all points of the compass, the intelligence of the American character, was at all times conspicuous. In all our little gatherings a dignity and propriety of conduct was observed, that would have been creditable to a more polished society. I was invited one evening in particular (at an early part of the Settlement) to attend an assembly - I repaired to the place - on entering the room I was met by one of the managers in a very polite manner and introduced. This manager I did not for some time recognise, but was agreeably surprized to find that he was one of our teamsters whom I had seen all the day in his working habiliments. Col. Lincklaen occasionally would attend, - it gave him great pleasure in seeing them enjoy themselves. One winter evening there was an assembly and he that same evening was preparing to go to N. York the next morning. We had invitations, but Col. Lincklaen could not accept, I also declined - "no, no," said he, "you must go, and tell our good friends the reason why I can't attend."

This Lake is well stocked with fish. Yellow Perch, (the English name of the Lake) - Trout, Sun-fish and bull-heads are natives. Some years since 43 small Pickrel measuring about 4 to 9 Inches long were brought from Leland's Ponds in the Town of Eaton, about 16 miles off and put in this Lake. An agreement

was made by the Inhabitants, that no person would take any within 3 years. At the expiration of this time they had multiplied beyond all expectation and now there are abundance - but they destroy the smaller fry, except the horney bull-heads.

The Village of Cazenovia now contains by the last census Inhabitants - it is well built, and in the business part, compact, the houses and Stores mostly Brick and Stone, some handsome granite fronts, a neat Stone Banking house with a granite front - the columns cap't with neat iron castings of the Ionic order. Its financial concerns are ably and prudently managed. The well known characters of its Officers for integrity, has given this institution a reputation not inferior perhaps to any other in the State. The Village contains much wealth - the Stores well furnished with merchandize, and as much business done as in any other place of its size.

It is also becoming a considerable manufacturing place. There are now in successful operation, a woollen factory, a felt factory which bids fair to be a useful article, Paper mill, Carding machine, trip hammer, Oil mill - Chair factory - a Flouring mill and Saw mill, all these nearly or quite within the corporate limits. But few places are as healthy as Cazenovia. The inhabitants are well united and in all projects of a public nature, each one discovers a yielding disposition to adopt useful institutions. This place is so situated that it has no rival to contend with - in short this section of country seems to be a little world by itself and each one seems to be contented with his own business.

The Holland Land Company, at the commencement of this settlement owned the following Tracts of land Viz:

	Acres
The tract settled by Gerrit Boon, Esq., of Rotterdam....	60,000
After Mr. Boon went to Holland, he was succeeded by Col. Mappa, who brought the concern nearly to a close, after his death, that establishment was closed.	
The Cazenovia Tract so called, settled by Col. John Lincklaen	120,000
The Holland purchase so called settled by Jos. Ellicott, Esq.	<u>4,000,000</u>
In the State of N. York, total amount.....	4,180,000

Besides those tracts, they had a great interest in lands in the State of Pennsylvania, some of which was under the care of Mr. Huydecouper of Mead-Ville, formerly from Holland.

Theophilus Cazenove, Esq., of Holland, was the first agent Gen. of this Holland Land Company (after whom Cazenovia was named) he resided in Philadelphia. After a few years he went to Paris (as I understand), spent some time with Prince Talleyrand where he died.

Paul Busti, Esq., of Italy, succeeded Mr. Cazenove, he resided in Philadelphia, and there ended his days.

John Jacob Vanderkemp, Esqr., succeeded Mr. Busti, and now resides in Philadelphia. Mr. VanDerkemp is the son of The Revd. Doctor VanDerkemp, from Amsterdam; he and Col. A. Mappa were great Patriots in the year 1785 (I think), when there was commotion in that Government between Despotism and Republicanism - these worthy Gent'n. having taken too active a part for the rights of man to suit his Majesty, had leave to retire to America, where they found a welcome home - and it is hoped that such will be the case, that America will always be a place of refuge for the oppressed.

In the year 1822 the settlement had the misfortune to

lose Col. Lincklaen the Father and Patroon of the place in the year of his age. He was succeeded in the agency by Gen. J. D. Ledyard. About this period, times grew hard, country in an unsettled state, markets dull, and those settlers particularly in the Southern Towns who depended entirely upon the production of their farms began to feel disheartened. In order to give them relief Gen. Ledyard proposed to take Cattle in payment, accordingly they drove in their Cattle to him, and he credited their accounts at prices far beyond what he could realize at market. This gave a new impulse to industry, it revived the drooping spirits, and by means of this liberal arrangement the settlers became able to meet their payments and now enjoy the fruits of their industry.

Where can we find a better country in all respects, than this which we now inhabit - scarcely 150 acre lot but what is well watered with delightful streams - the soil good, country healthy, Turnpikes and Town Roads in every direction, and kept in good order, rendering travel safe and pleasant.

This Village is so happily situated from the great thoroughfares of the Canal and Rail Roads as to be free from the demoralizing effects of corrupt populations which are to be found in such places. This place lays about feet above the Canal directly North, but of easy ascent - and when the traveller arrives he is greeted, as it were, with the smiles of a beautiful sheet of water, seemingly basking in the sun on the summit of the land. In the adjoining Town, Nelson, the heads of streams lap by each other, and meandering through the Valleys, some emptying in waters which fall in the St. Lawrence, others finding their way to the South, and discharge in the Susquehannah River.

A small remnant of the Patriarchs of the country, whose silverly colored locks, announces that they have arrived to that time of life which is allotted to man on earth, have embraced this opportunity with much pleasure, Respected Friends, to meet with you, to commemorate the anniversary day of our first meeting on this soil, and to give the hand of friendship, and interchange gratulations - but in looking about us, we are a remnant indeed! and alas! our Patroon, the Father of the Settlement is no more with us.-----He lead us here - may we not hope that we shall again meet him in a better world, where we may gain an inheritance "without money and without price!"

Permit me to recommend to you to keep in remembrance this anniversary - altho' it is mixed with reminiscence of joy and sorrow, it will have the good effect to harmonise our feelings and cement friendship. When we return to our respective homes, we will communicate to our Children the object of this meeting, and request them to do it to their Children's Children, and above all, to impress it upon their minds, the great obligations that we are under to our Heavenly Father, for providing and pointing out to us this happy land.